

State News.

A genuine grizzly bear is creating a commotion in the St. Paul's section of Darlington county.

Mr. John H. Adams, one of the oldest and most esteemed citizens of York county, died on the 3d instant.

Died, on the night of the 8th inst., at Greenwood, S. C., the Rev. T. H. Pope, after an illness of only a few weeks.

When the lyceum is completed Aiken will possess the finest hall in the State outside of Charleston and Columbia.

Money can now be had in Walhalla. The bank has begun its operations, and is making loans, receiving deposits, and selling exchange.

From our State exchanges we gather the information that the crops throughout the State are doing well, and promise a full yield.

W. H. Henderson, of Laurens, has obtained eighty stalks, with thirty-two hundred grains from a grain of wheat which he found in a quid of tobacco.

Within a little more than a month eight children have been born to four women in the Millway section of Abbeville county.

The society for the prevention of cruelty to animals was organized on Monday night at Hibernian hall, Charleston, by the election of James T. Welstan president.

Greenville is filling rapidly with company en route for the mountains, and shows a commendable spirit of improvement and enterprise. Ground has been broken for the new cotton factory, and several handsome iron front stores are going up.

During a thunder storm on the 7th inst., the lightning struck a nine-room house in Graniteville, splitting a rafter and entering one of the rooms in which Mrs. Rachel Syfort lay sick. The electric fluid played immediately over the bed on which she lay, but did her no injury, and after flashing around the room vanished through the window.

Mr. Edward Zimmerman, of Greenville, while taking the bridle from his horse some days since was rendered insensible by a stroke of lightning, which set fire to his stable and killed his horse. Stable and contents were entirely consumed, and but for the timely assistance given by his wife, Mr. Zimmerman would have been burned to death.

On Sunday morning last Aiken was startled by the announcement of the death of Daniel McCouell, Esq., late proprietor of the McCouell House, Savannah, Ga., and a few weeks ago the purchaser of the Aiken Hotel here. Mr. McCouell it seems had drunk some cider on Saturday in Augusta, which disagreed with him, and caused him to feel quite unwell, but no one supposed his indisposition would terminate so fatally.

Mr. Caldwell Robertson, who lately graduated with such distinction at Georgetown college, a son of Senator Robertson, is a constitutional democrat of the Calhoun school, and sticks to the old time teachings. He is studying law and promises to fulfill the high expectations raised by his college success. It must be a source of great pride and satisfaction to the senator to be the father of such a son, even though he is a democrat.

On Saturday the 3rd inst., at Water Valley near Montmorenci depot, Allen Roden, a young colored man, shot and instantly killed a colored woman the wife of John Page. It seems a pleasure gathering was in progress at the house of the latter, at which the man Roden was present in an intoxicated condition. His behavior became so violent and disgusting that Mrs. Page ordered him from the house. He refused to go, and commenced to curse and abuse her in a violent and threatening manner. She became incensed at his conduct, and stooped to pick up a stick to drive him from the premises, when he drew his pistol, and the moment she arose from her stooping position fired upon her twice, the balls entering her breast and causing death in a few moments. Roden immediately fled, but was fired upon by persons standing near and brought to bay, when he was captured, and would have been lynched if it had not been for the efforts of Mr. Lee and others. Roden was brought to Aiken the same night and lodged in jail, where on Sunday his wounds were dressed by Dr. Rockwell. Roden is said to be a very dangerous character, whose reputation for wickedness is well-known. He evinces but

little regret for the awful crime he has committed, and expresses himself as having no fear of the gallows. It is rumored on the streets that he is one of the murderers of Margaret Carter, the unfortunate girl whose body was found in the Edisto river last summer. Though but eighteen or nineteen years old he evinces a hardihood that would do credit to one deeper skilled and older in crime than himself.—Aiken Tribune.

NEWS & TIMES. ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY THE ORANGEBURG NEWS COMPANY. THAD C. ANDREWS, Editor. GEO. BOLIVER, Business Manager. SATURDAY, July 17, 1875.

A Hint to South Carolina.

The interest aroused by the triumphs of the American riflemen in Ireland has moved Gen. Shaler to get up in the meeting of the American association and propose that in the centennial year international shooting matches shall be made up, not only with Ireland, but with the nations of the world. Gen. Woodward offered an amendment to the effect that there should be a centennial match, to be shot by teams of twelve men from each state in the union. The resolution and the amendment were referred to the executive committee for action. Of course South Carolina must be represented in this match, and it is time that your crack native riflemen, in conjunction, with your schuetzen gesellschaft, should form into an association for practice. It would be gratifying if in the grand inter-state match a southern team should beat the team that has beaten Ireland and the world so far. But in the centennial contest South Carolina would have to shoot against the Swiss mountaineers and the Kentuckians, to say nothing of the Creedmoor "cracks." It is not too early, therefore, to be up and doing. Nxm.

This is a good suggestion, and one that our Orangeburg Riflemen can take hold of with good chances of success. We have some crack shots here that we think could give a good account of themselves even in a contest with the celebrated team that have carried off the laurels from Ireland.

On Wednesday afternoon, one of the pleasantest events of the season was carried out among the children of the Presbyterian Sabbath School. At an early hour the church was thrown open to a large number of the friends of the School and the parents of the children. At four o'clock the exercises began with an earnest prayer by the Rev. H. A. C. Walker, after which was an examination of one of the younger classes by the Rev. J. D. A. Brown. The answers of the children were promptly and perfectly given. Then followed a beautiful hymn from the school assisted by the choir. The infant class next were called on, and some of them scarcely able to peep above the pews, joined with those not much larger in a ready response to all questions put to them by their pastor. Another sacred song was rendered, and the first class composed of the older scholars were called on by their teacher. A synopsis of the lessons of the past year was prepared in a set of sixty-five questions, scanned the leading points of the sacred Book, and not a single word was missed by the class, which had prepared to perfection for the examination. Mr. Brown then addressed the Audience with an earnest exhortation touching the value of Sabbath Schools, and commended the noble work especially to parents and teachers, and encouraged the School with congratulations upon its success. Then a pile of beautiful presents from the parents were opened before the glad eyes of the Children, and the distribution placed in the hands of every child some pleasing Souvenir of the day. The choir then led the School with "Sweet by and by" and the benediction was pronounced by Mr. Walker. The ladies of the congregation had prepared a collation for the happy party, and the spacious grounds of Mr. N. A. Bull's residence were placed at the disposal of the School. While the ladies were loading the tables with every delicacy, the children grouped on the grass in the shady front yard, and the air rang with gleeful voices. The refreshment stand was profuse, and a happier gathering has been rarely seen. One ardent friend of the School said "What a picture for a photograph" His

heart and ours, was like that of every person present, and carried away effaceless impress for rejoicing and good. The tables left, now the young people and their guests returned to their pleasures. Night closed in, the large piazzas were invaded with patterning feet. The parlor resounded with delightful music, and the scene closed at a late hour upon a happy dispersing group. To the ladies who aided so much, to the liberal help of the gentlemen, and to the teachers the Children acknowledge their many thanks.

[COMMUNICATED.] ELIZABETH TOWNSHIP, July 2d, 1875.

Mr. Editor: At a meeting of the tax-payers of Elizabeth Township held at Knotts' Mill on the 26th ult., your humble correspondent enjoyed the pleasure of meeting with many of his old friends and was really delighted with the pleasantness of the occasion. After considerable discussion a tax of three mills was assessed for scholastic purposes. And we trust that the funds thus collected will be judiciously and honestly applied for surely our people stand greatly in need of education, that great elevator which alone we can depend upon to raise our race from their present condition. The meeting was particularly illustrative of the present condition of our political affairs. The "germioms" commonly known as foggy, argued for one mill. Others with a little more magnanimity and foresight consented to one and a half mill, whilst another gay financier in the course of his remarks, argued in favor of two mills. (provided that he or some other honest man have the disbursement of these funds.) But the climax was reached when our young friend, Mr. Govan V. Culler, took the floor, he made quite a lengthy speech, advising an assessment of three mills, which, by weight of his sound practical arguments, was carried. Mr. Culler exhibited considerable interest in the advancement of those who hitherto occupied a mean position. He showed that he understood fully their condition, and likewise their requirements. He paid a handsome compliment to our very worthy Treasurer, John H. Livingston, and we all most cordially unite with him in the wish that he may be allowed to occupy that position so long as we have need of a treasurer. Do not accuse me of egotism, nor of making a bid for the "third term" when I predict for these gentlemen a bright future.

OCCASIONAL.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 9, 1875.

To the Editor of the News and Courier: In your paper of a few days ago I noticed an editorial in which you made some comments upon my having been appointed receiver of the South Carolina bank and trust company, of this city, and also of my having influenced the governor to vote with me to put more of the state funds on deposit with that bank previous to its suspension. As I have since seen the same statements repeated in the Winnsboro News in coarser language, I am impelled to depart from my usual rule not to contradict newspaper statements regarding my official conduct, except as my official record may of itself show the incorrectness of such statement, and to request you to afford me space in your columns to say, in brief, that so far as the deposit in the South Carolina bank and trust company of state funds is concerned, the first report made to me officially by that bank, after I became comptroller-general, showed a balance of \$183,000, placed there by Mr. Cardozo as state treasurer, and, as I am informed, by his own volition. I did vote in April with the governor, at a meeting of the financial board, to increase the deposit to \$200,000, and let it remain until 1st of July, when it was to be drawn upon to pay the July interest upon the public debt. Under the circumstances as they then existed I believed it right to vote as I did, and I presume the governor felt the same. Certainly we neither of us had any reason to believe that the bank was in any danger, and if Mr. Cardozo felt, as he now declares he did, that the failure of that bank was only a question of time, why was it that he put \$180,000 there before I went into office?

You say you are informed that I was, as a senator, a warm advocate of the bill to make this bank and the Carolina National the sole banks of deposit, which bill the governor vetoed. If you will examine the journals of the senate, you will find that my "warm advocacy" consisted in simply

voting aye on the question. In doing which, I found myself in company with every senator on the floor, democratic as well as republican, except Gaillard, of Charleston, the vote being twenty-seven for, to one against it.

If the bill had not been vetoed, the state would have not had so much money in this bank at the time of its failure, and would have had \$100,000 security instead of nothing, as the matter now stands.

As to being a stock-holder in this bank, I have simply to say that I have never owned a dollar of the stock of any bank in South Carolina.

As to the receivership, the attorney-general thought it proper that, as the state had so large an interest in this matter, some state official ought to be receiver to guard the state's interest. He first offered to ask the opinion of Mr. Cardozo, who declined, understood, on account of his personal relations with Mr. Solomon. It was then tendered me, and accepted as matter of official duty. Whenever any action of mine as such receiver shall render me liable to public censure, it will be time enough for the press to speak. Until then it would seem that my record as a public man ought to shield me from such unjust imputation.

The press and the people loudly proclaim that the only remedy for existing political evils is honesty in official conduct. I venture to suggest that to abuse, vilify and misrepresent every man who accepts a public office, upon mere suspicion, charging official and personal dishonesty, no matter what his previous character may have been, is not the best way to secure the reform so much needed.

Respectfully, THOS. C. DUNN.

This is the Way it is.

The most foolish predicament a man can get into is to get drunk. In drunkenness every man shows his strongest side and most ardent passion. There are six kinds of drunkards, and if you will go into a city drinking place where there a dozen under the influence of liquor, you will be sure to find six different characters, representing different animals.

The first is the ape drunk. He leaps, and sings, and yells, making all sorts of grimaces, and cutting up all sorts of "monkey shins" to excite laughter of his fellows! Oh, terribly silly is the drunken clown.

The second is tiger drunk. He breaks the heads of his fellow carousers, and is full of blood and thunder. His eyes are fired with vengeance; and his soul raves with murderous fury. Of this sort are those who abuse their families.

The third is hog drunk. He rolls in the dirt on the floor, slobbers and grunts, and going into the street, makes his bed in the first ditch or filthy corner he may happen to fall into. He is heavy, dumpish and sleepy, and cries in a grunting way for a little more drink.

The fourth is puppy drunk. He will weep for kindness, and wine his love and hug you in his arms, and kisses you with his slobbery lips, and proclaims how much he loves you. You are the best man he ever saw and he will lay down his money or his life for you.

The fifth is owl drunk. He is wise in his own conceit. No man must differ with him for his word is law. He is true in politics, and all matter must be taken as authority. His arm is the strongest, his voice the sweetest, his horse the fleetest, his turnips the largest, his town the finest of all in the land.

The sixth and last animal of our menagerie is the fox-drunk man. He is crafty, ready to trade horses, and cheat you if he can. Keen to strike a bargain, leering around with low cunning, peeping through cracks, listening under the eaves, watching for some suspicious thing, sly as a fox, sneaking as wolf, he is the meanest drunkard of them all.

President Grant has become a grandfather through the instrumentality of his daughter, Mrs. Algernon Sartoris, who gave birth to a fine boy, weighing ten and a half pounds, on Sunday morning at 8:15. Mother and child are doing well. The President felt as happy over the event as if he had been elected for the third term, and telegraphed his congratulations and a father's blessing from Cape May. Sartoris, junior, has our best wishes for his future.

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